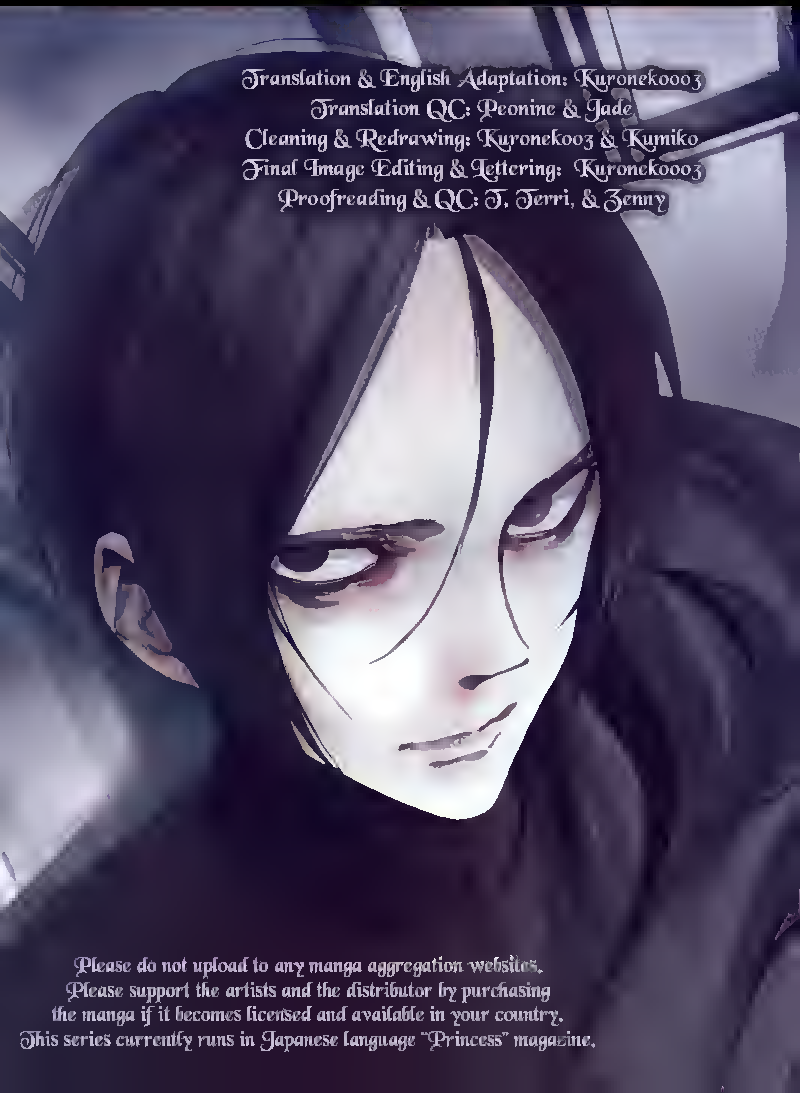
Crimson Flower Translations

Translation & English Adaptation: Kuronekoo03
Translation QC: Peonine & Jade
Cleaning & Redrawing: Kuronekoo3 & Kumiko
Final Image Editing & Lettering: Kuronekoo03
Proofreading & QC: T, Terri, & Zenny



Please do not upload to any manga aggregation websites.
Please support the artists and the distributor by purchasing
the manga if it becomes licensed and available in your country.
This series currently runs in Japanese language "Princess" magazine.

CRIMSON FLOWER'S STORE
HTTP://CRIMSON-FLOWER.BLOGSPOT.COM/P/MANTS-SISTER-STORE.HTML
FOR GOODIES FROM YOUR FAVORITE SHOUJO SERIES

菅野 文
Aya-Kanno

A Forbidden Dark Fantasy Invitation to Death

Chapter 4

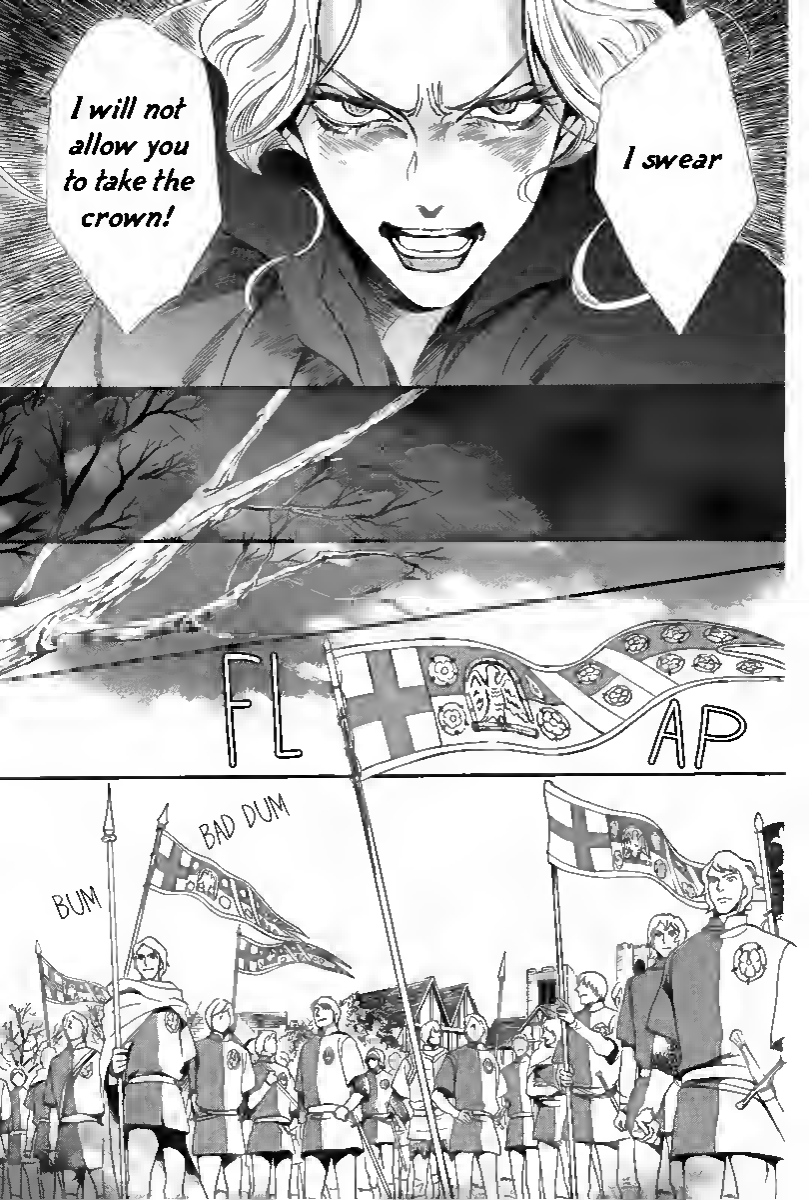
薔薇王の葬列

The Rose King's Funeral Procession

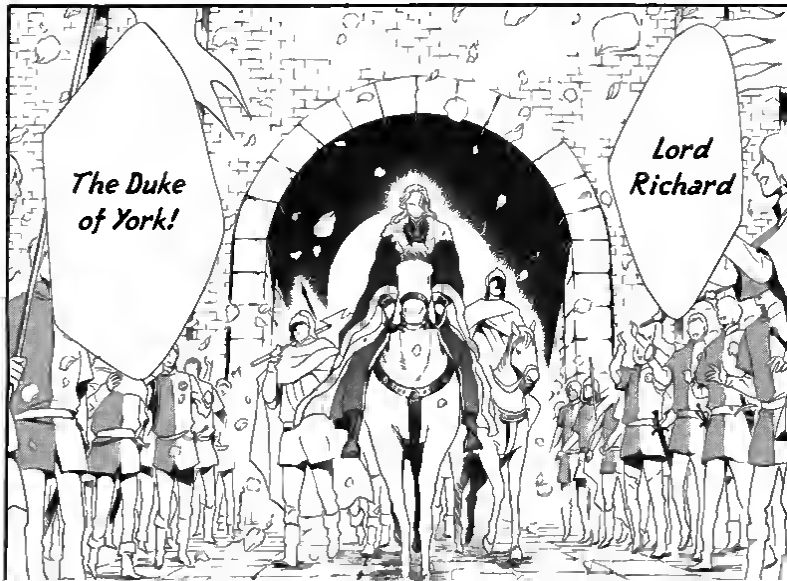
May we accompany you to London,
Your Majesty?
"My country, my power, my glory -- all I give unto you."
SHAA
"Our Father who art in heaven...
Deliver us
from evil"...

What is this?
SPLASH
What happened here?!
CLOP CLOP CLOP
Amen...

We must preserve the King's honor at all costs—
The Queen has made a wise decision.
I knew I should have taken control of the entire army!
You are forgetting that the King values faith over honor!
Mother, what are we going to do?
.....
We will immediately rebuild our forces so we can save the King,
and take back the country from the hands of those treasonous Yorks, of course!
York...
.....


I will not allow you to take the crown!
I swear
FL
AP
BUM
BAD DUM

He's here!
GASP!
TUG
I was informed that he just reached the gate, but...
I say, has he arrived yet?


The Duke of York!
Lord Richard

I have been awaiting your arrival!
Father...

This is the cowardly King's Palace,
and that
is the throne that was usurped by the House of Lancaster ...
father has returned...
TO BECOME KING!
HE RETURNED!
It is yours,
Duke of York.
HE REALLY RETURNED!

Long live the King!
King Richard!

Now, let us feast!
HUZZAH!
King Richard's reign has begun! Let this be a day for all to celebrate!
...All of this
is thanks to you, Earl Warwick.
In all, there is no greater pleasure for me...
than to serve you, the true King.
It is a retainer's duty to serve the rightful King.

Edward!
And my son,
Prince Edward's performance on the battlefield was splendid!
In appearance and conduct, he was as brilliant as his father!
You fought valiantly for your father's sake.
I am proud of you.
There is no one who is a more befitting successor!
George
and Richard,
you suffered greatly
GASP

I am not
.....
THE "ELDEST SON".
But I am not
the king yet.
14
You are essentially the king. In truth, the Parliament has no choice but to recognize you as the King.
Henry has been imprisoned. He is in our hands.
The Parliament
UPON ME.
EVEN THOUGH FATHER BESTOWED HIS NAME
Where is Henry?
A sword can speak
when the time for words has passed!
will not officially recognize me as King as long as King Henry is alive.

...Come now, look around.
The first step is to enjoy this feast.
Oh my, please do stop, young Richard.
There is a process for every matter.
GRAB
15
My daughters
are restless and wish to dance with the Princes.

Say, Anne, which one do you fancy?
I fancy Edward because he's absolutely wonderful!
YAMMER YAMMER
I-
I haven't said as much as a word about wanting to dance—
MUFFLE
Anne Neville...
Milady,
GLIDE
I CAN HEAR YOU
George is handsome too, but you could say he's a bit thick.
Since I am quite a bit older than you, I must relinquish you to my younger brothers at this time.
Can you wait until after ten years' time?
...I shall decline.
Yes ♥ I would be glad to ♥

I am not a skilled dancer.
.....
Where are you going?
.....
neither am I...
...Actually,
If there is idle time to learn to dance, then I would rather spend it honing my fighting skills.
You are an unusual girl, aren't you?
I too prefer that!
Really?

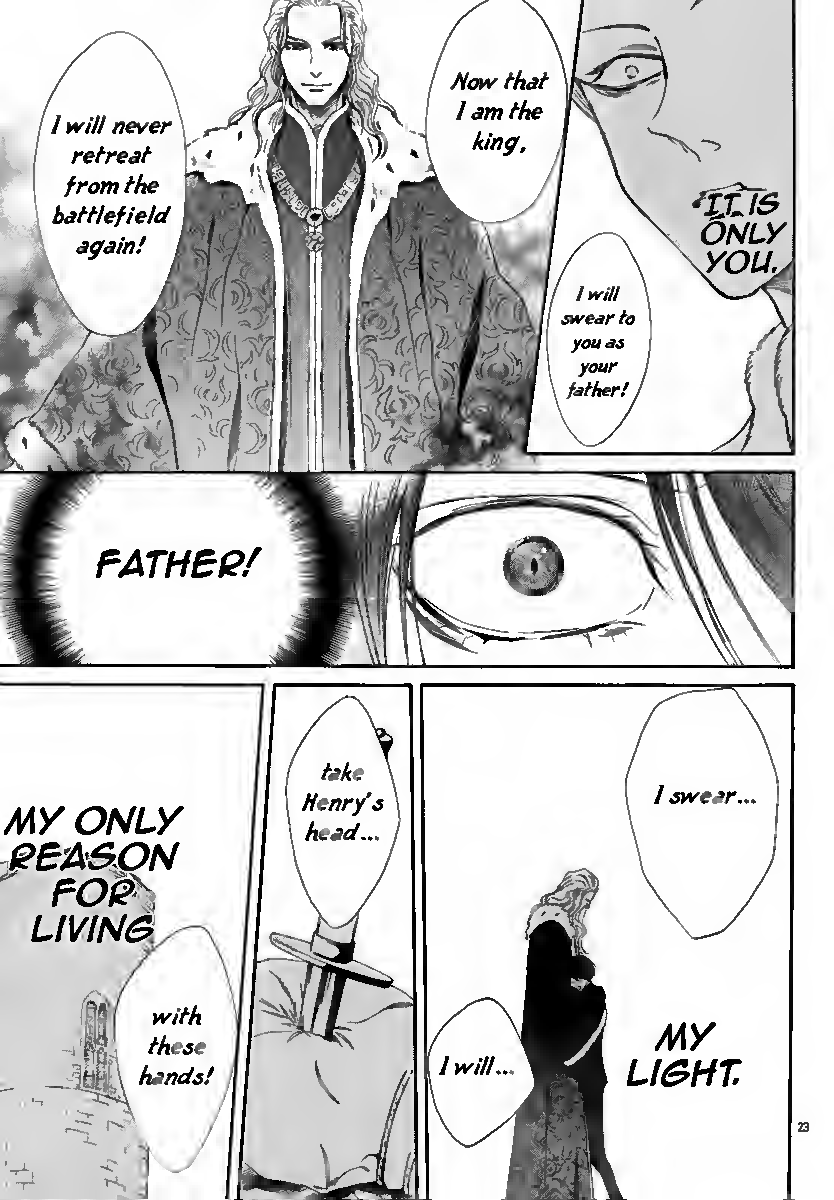
You too...
are unusual!
There is something ...
about you that is different than other people!

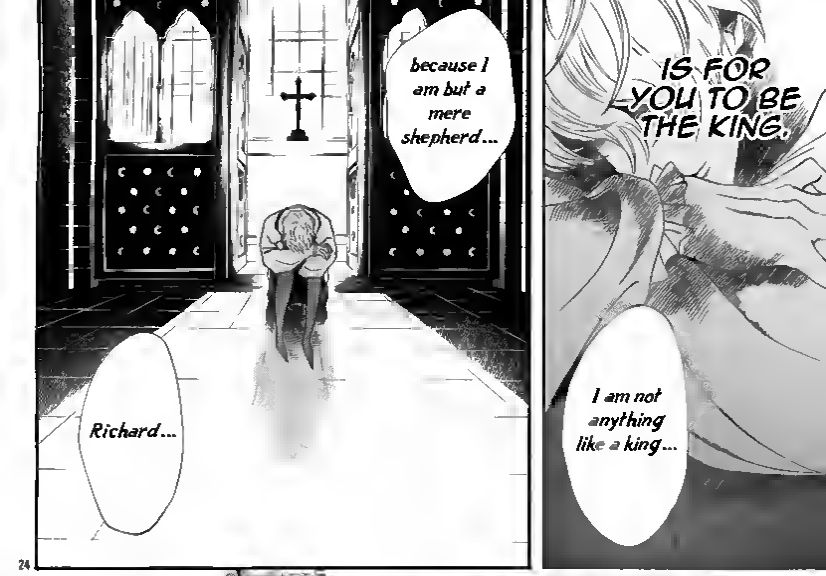
Augh!
WHACK
DO NOT MISUNDER-STAND.
THONK
RICHARD.
IT IS BECAUSE YOU ARE --
DIFFERENT.
YOU ARE

BECAUSE
YOU ARE "ALONE"!
If you went out onto the battle-field,
perhaps even Edward could not best you,
Richard.
FOR ME.
THERE IS NO ONE

I forgot to give you a word of gratitude.
what about the feast ...?
Father ...
countless times on the battle-field.
I heard your voice
Gratitude?
Because...
THE DREAM I HAD THEN...
COULD IT BE
"...A king does not retreat!"
You must not retreat!
...Richard,
I must apologize for having to retreat in the end, but
You said a king does not withdraw from battle...
Cowards!

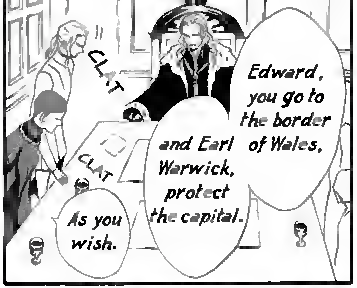
I have some sort of special connection to you.
I feel
What goes on here?
Lady Cecily,
where is the King?
ONLY YOU...
and I dwell within you...
It is as though you dwell within me,


I will never retreat from the battlefield again!
Now that I am the king,
IT IS ONLY YOU.
I will swear to you as your father!
FATHER!
MY ONLY REASON FOR LIVING
with these hands!
take Henry's head...
I swear...
I will...
MY LIGHT.

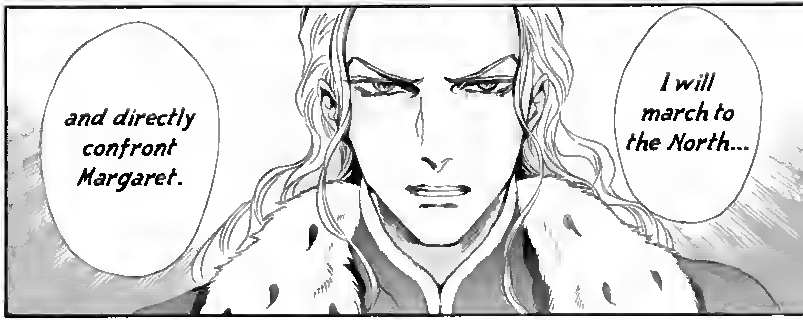

because I am but a mere shepherd...
Richard...
IS FOR YOU TO BE THE KING.
I am not anything like a king...

Richard ...
SALVATION.
MY
I want to see you...

My Queen,
the army is assembled.
GA
SHANK
Now then,
let us march.
Margaret has raised an army. I was notified that she has taken control of the Northern Region.


CLAT
CLAT
Edward, you go to the border and Earl Warwick, protect the capital.
As you wish.

She is despicable. There are more soldiers gathered under her flag than Henry's.
So it is her. I expected her to launch a counter-attack, but...

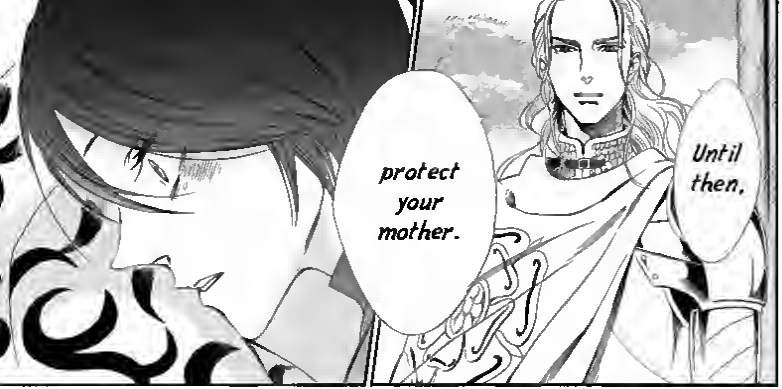

and directly confront Margaret.
I will march to the North...

Let us prepare, Catesby!
Wait_ Richard
This time, I am to help defend the capital!

So Father is going to the North?
Aye.

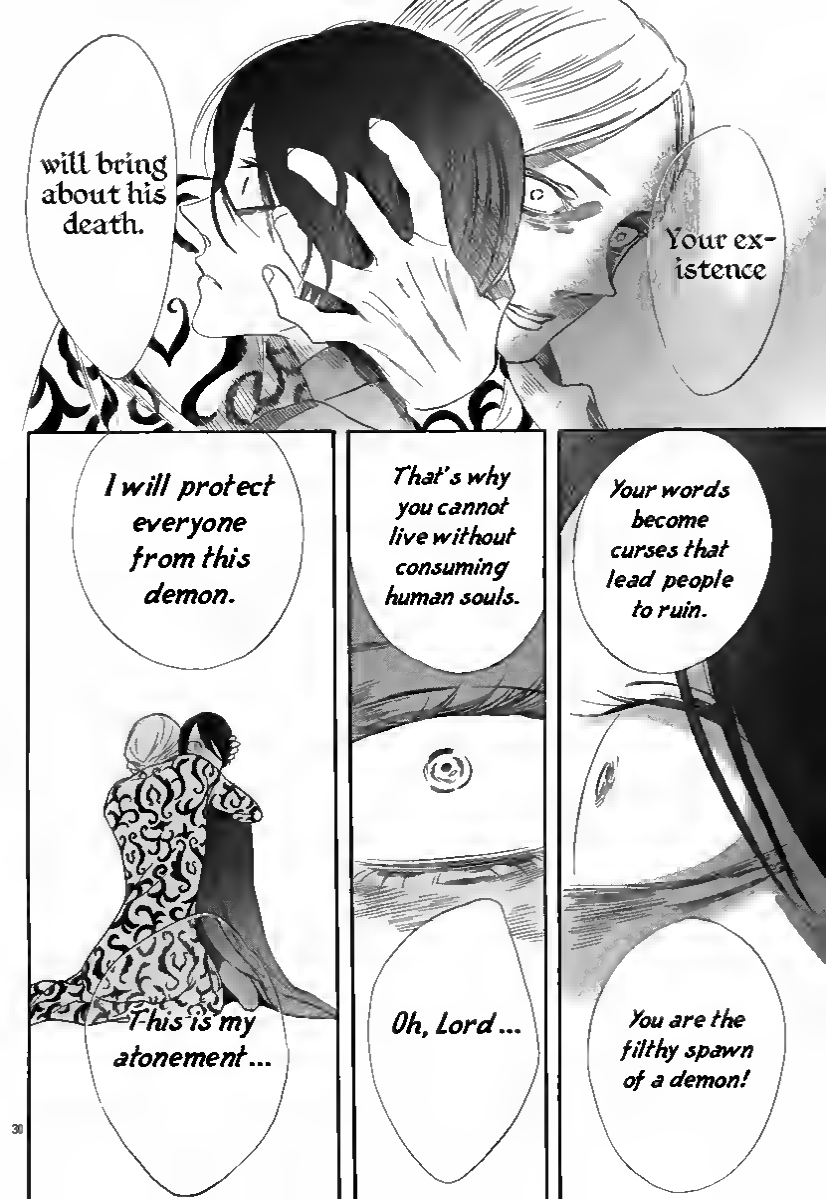
Richard.
Surely you already know that I
will not be a burden.
.....
Dear—
Cecily.
Please ...
Spare Richard ...
Please, don't take my darling little Richard!

Eventually this child will go into battle,
but his still slight body needs his mother's arms.
Indulge a foolish woman's desire...
Take pity on a woman who lacks a man's noble soul...
.....
Richard,
I will return soon.


protect your mother.
Until then,

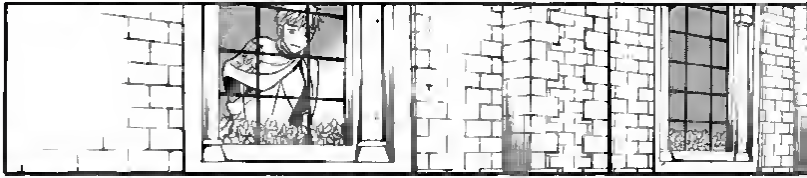
Mother...

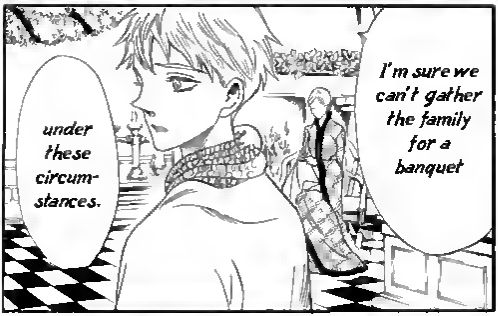
I cannot ever
allow you to be with your father.
Richard,


will bring about his death.
Your existence
I will protect everyone from this demon.
That's why you cannot live without consuming human souls.
Your words become curses that lead people to ruin.
This is my atonement...
Oh, Lord...
You are the filthy spawn of a demon!

for giving birth
to this child.
TH
ONK!
Mother!
York's troops are approaching and the battle has begun!
Is that so...
Make haste, York...
This battle-field will be your grave!

Hey!
Kya ha hai
Kya ha hai




under these circum-stances.
I'm sure we can't gather the family for a banquet

Won't it soon be Christmas?

where is Richard?
Come to think of it,
Isn't that right, Mother?

新年にクリスマスの話ですみません。これからどんどん「リチャード三世」らしくなっていくと思います。よろしくお願いします。

〒102-8108 東京都千代田区飯田橋2-10-8 秋田書店 プリンセス編集部気付 菅野 文先生

Imprisoned nobility?
Such as? Perhaps Henry?
Am I the only one?
Are there any other prisoners in The Tower?
There is nobody here other than nobility!
"Prisoner"?

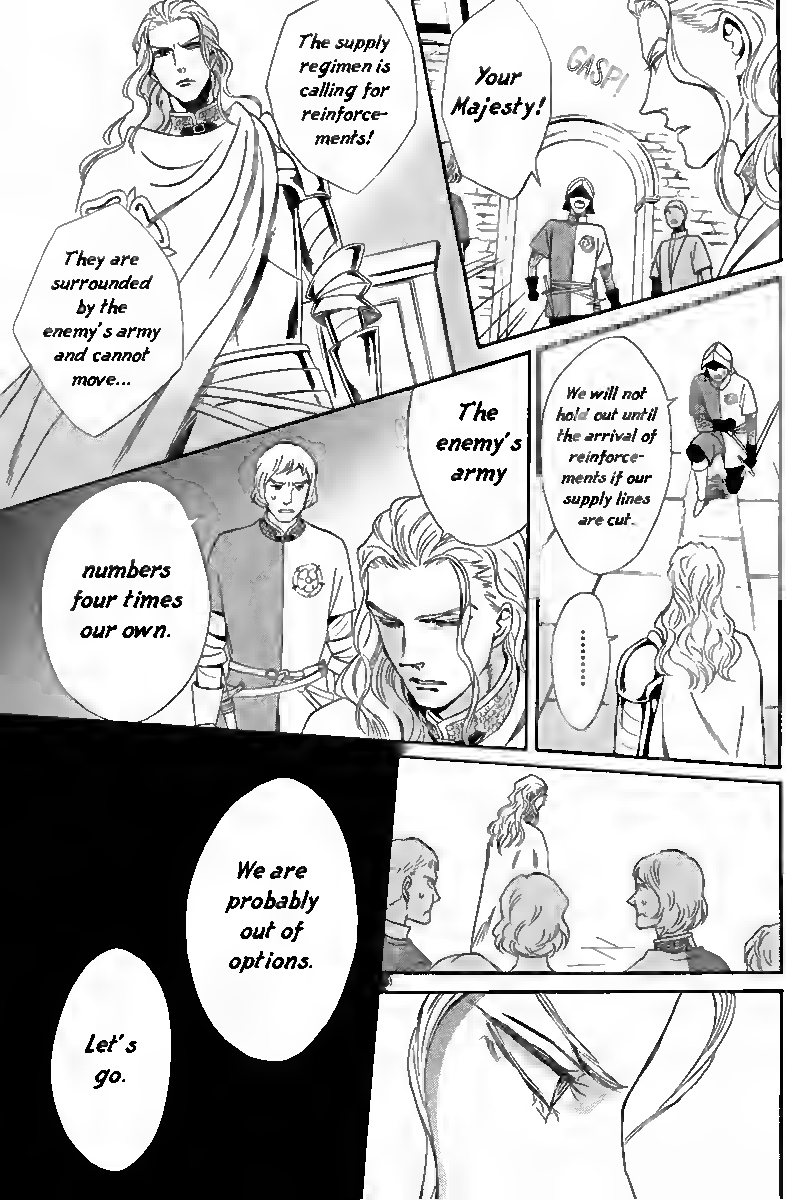
Oh...
that's right...
IS HENRY HERE?

Per the Queen's order, you are to be protected
until the battle with the Lancasters is over.
WHAM!
... Let me out!
Tell me where Henry is!
H-he is not here.
SCRUNCH
Dammit!
AS I AM NOW, I CAN ONLY DREAM
WHILE LOCKED AWAY IN HERE.
Father
...
I WOULD KILL HENRY NOW WITH MY OWN HANDS,
IF I WEREN'T IMPRIS-ONED,
AND THEN I WOULD RUN TO FATHER WITH HENRY'S HEAD!

Ah yes, I have spent Christmas
...Is there something wrong?
together with my children in this castle before.
my son called to me.
...No.
I had the feeling
we can only wait here until Edward arrives with reinforcements
It is regrettable that Margaret's army's stronghold is within our reach, but
The efforts of men are no match for fate...
Forgive me!
...The vanguard force struck a serious blow to us.

Every-one,
today is Christmas!
There will be no feast, but take one day's rest to offer a prayer to Our Lord.
Father...
Father ...
What is that?
Father...

Richard, it is a sprig that people walk underneath.
When people walk under it together, they must kiss.
Really?
.....
Would even Mother have to kiss me?
But to do it properly, you must kiss at least twelve times.
Of course!
Give me the first kiss!
father!

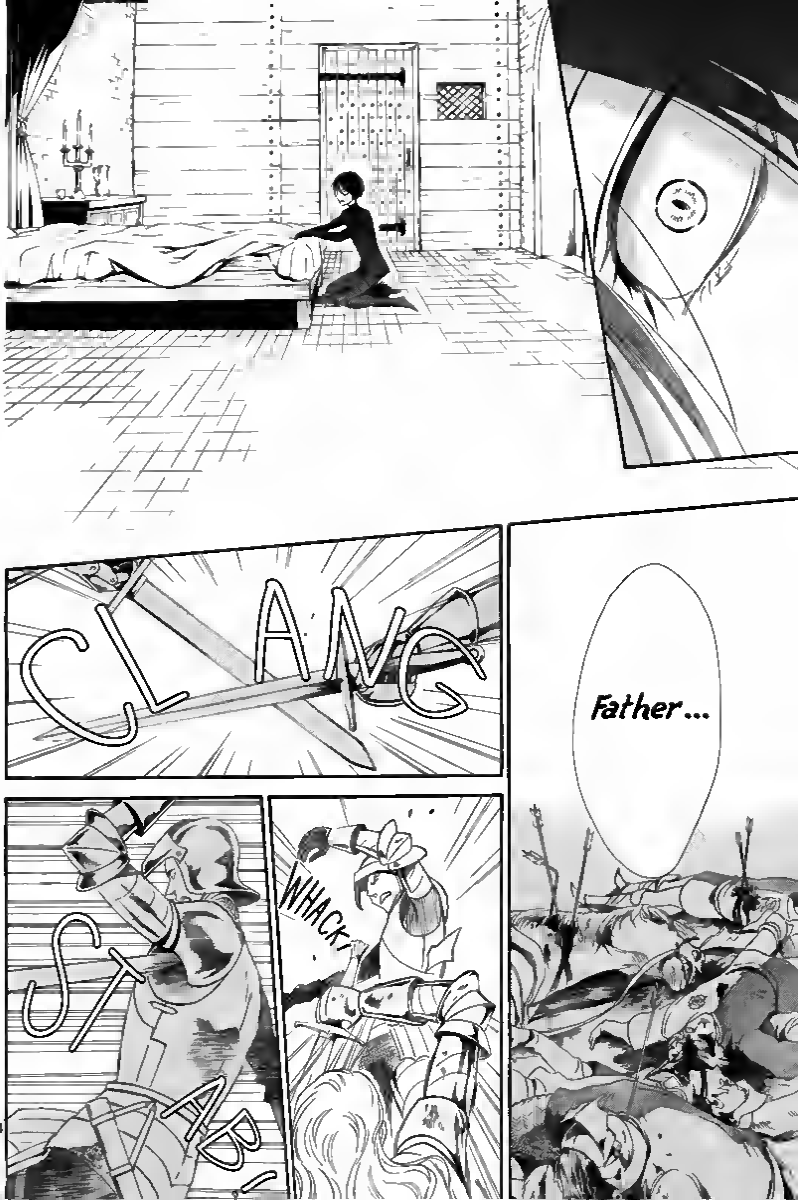

Your Majesty!
GASP!
The supply regimen is calling for reinforcements!
They are surrounded by the enemy's army and cannot move...
We will not hold out until the arrival of reinforcements if our supply lines are cut.
.....
The enemy's army
numbers four times our own.
We are probably out of options.
Let's go.

Father...
Where are you, father...
Richard!
RUSH!
Let's go!
Do not bite off more than you can chew!
This is far enough. Hold this ground to the last!

Richard!
G, SP!
Halt!
There are far too few enemy troops...
This is strange.
WHI SH
Richard!

Richard!
What's wrong?

father...
What are you afraid of?
He is the sprite that brings Christmas joy.
Isn't that First Foot?
I am
by your side.
.....
...There is nothing to fear, Richard.
Is that so...?


CLANG
Father...
WHACK
STAB

Huff!
Huff!
Huff!
We will stake our lives to create an opening.
You must somehow escape.
Your Majesty!
But Your Majesty!
Spending the lives of subordinates as a means of escape
is something a King must not do.
I vowed to stand my ground.

It is either the crown
or an honorable death.

SWOOSH
WHOOOSH

Lancaster!
huff
huff
huff
WHUMP
WHACK

A King...
...Ugh!
BECAUSE I BESTOWED MY NAME UPON YOU
A King does not retreat!
A King...
does not retreat...

TO BE CONTINUED

"BARAOU NO SOURETSU" VOLUME 1 IS AVAILABLE FOR PURCHASE NOW FROM YOUR FAVORITE JAPANESE BOOK RETAILER